THE TIMES DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE

Does Mother Need Real Care or Just Patronage From Modern Daughter?

Winifred Black Discusses the Old-Fashioned Way With That Under "Advanced" and "Efficient" Regime of the "Clever Woman."

By WINIFRED BLACK.

OTHER isn't quite herself this winter," said little Mrs. Efficient before my friend who writes began.

"Really," she said, "I don't know whether I'm going to be able to stand Emeline Mary's point of view or not. "I've known her since she was a baby, and she's a nice creature in very many ways, but to hear her talk about her mother makes my blood fairly boil." "Her mother mit to hear her talk about her mother makes my blood fairly boil." "Her mother makes a nice creature in very many ways, but to hear her talk about her mother makes my blood fairly boil." "Her mother." I echoed wonderingly, "why, I thought she spoke very affectionately," said my friend who writes, "that's true, but did you notice the patronage."

"We never let her do this' and 'It's hard for her to do that.' Why, you'd think Emeline Mary's mother was Mrs. Methuselah or old Aunt Mary Noah herself, and she isn't delicate at all. Of course, she isn't 'efficient' in the modern way, and she's not crazy about tennis or skating, or the new fox-trot steps, but she's a woman right in the very prime of life—not a day over fifty. How furious it must make her to be 'taken care of' like that!

"What would you do if your girl should begin to bring you shawls and footstools and keep you out of a draft, when you're fifty? I'd shake mine—if I had one—if she dared to try it."

The Woman's Hotel.

don't sce on earth do without

And little Mrs. Efficient laughed good-naturedly and was pleased, and so it

Little Mrs. Efficient never worries

knows is perfectly true.

Dear Annie Laurie: We have a

young gentleman staying at our home of whom I think a lot, but

cannot say whether he cares for me or not, but would like very much to know. I have been to parties with him, and also out walking with

him and other places, and when I was away he came to spend the day

Others have told me that he thinks

others have told me that he thinks n lot of me, and he has spoken of me, too, as though he thought something of me. He seems to like my company, and is a very nice young man. Now, could you tell me if he likes me or not, and what I should to?

Some one said I was keeping com-nany with him, and when he heard about it, he said, "Well, don't you?" What should I have said to him?

have not told him my answer yet. am seventeen years old.

HY, for pity sake, little

What is there for you to think

about? He probably isn't ready to

die of love for you just because he's

taken you out walking a few times.

But he probably likes you or he wouldn't do even that. Wait a few

minutes or a few days or a few weeks. There's lots of time, Why

are you so anxious to slip your head into a noose before you know whether the noose will fit you or

not?

Be nice to the chap, and let him be nice to you, but don't imagine that your whole future depends upon this next few weeks or months. The boy may have a dozen sweethearts for

Alice, what are you wor-

rying about? The boy

likes you and you like

ALICE.

OTHER isn't quite herself Mrs. Efficient before my friend who

The Woman's Hotel.

And because I saw that my dear friend, the woman who writes, really felt very deeply on the subject, I slipped a little just then, and when I had gained was all very pleasant.

I like little Mrs. Efficient and everything about her. I like her clothes, and her shining hair, and her clear, rosy complexion, and her efficient household, and her child trained by rule, and her perfectly views on everything in life, and out of it.

Care and Patronage.

Imy barance

And I went with my clever friend to ther hotel to dine with her—a woman's hotel, run by a woman, for women.

And the dining room was full of tired, worried women, some of them young, but most of them at the "trying age," as they call it over in France, where they are apt to call things by their right name. my balance we talked of something else.

name.
And they were all very intelligent, fo about whether she's doing right or not. this particular woman's hotel is not by She knows, and generally what she knows is perfectly true. Sometimes it isn't quite as she thinks somehow, to me they looked so lone-it, but she knows, anynway, so it's all some that it was all I could do to keep right. And she's always so cheerful, and so helpful, and so energetic and so kelpful, and so energetic and so kind, and so conscientious!

from being sorry for them every minute. And I hurried home early after diner. I wanted to write to my little daughter, who was for a little while far

And she's "advanced," too, oh, very "advanced." She believes in the higher destiny of the soul and in the efficiency methods in the home, and she dosn't believe much in sentiment, and the very word romance makes her laugh. But the laugh is always tolerant, and so I really do like little Mrs. Efficiency, Very, very much.

When little Mrs. Efficient was talking about her mother I noticed something about her mother I noticed something awong with my friend who writes books. She bridled just a little, though she would resent the insinuation of bridling as if you had accused her of a crime, and she didn't say much during the rest of the conversation.

The door was hardly closed behind

all you know. Why shouldn't he? And why shouldn't you go out with other boys once in a while if you go with him? Be happy, little girl. This is your happy time. Don't

bother your head about serious love affairs yet.

Dear Annie Laurie: Will very much appreciate your help on a question which I have in mind. I

am engaged to a very nice young lady, whose home is in California.

As we are so far apart, I think it only right she should go out with other young men and have a good time, but should she allow them to

put their arms around her or kiss

I suppose you think she is a very nice young lady. I don't. If she was, she wouldn't think of allow-

She knows better, and so do you. How can she expect you to be faithful to her if she isn't faithful to

Itear Annie Laurie—I have known a young man for almost a year and a half. About six months ago I was introduced to him. A short time ago I had a party at my house and gave him an invitation, which he cordially accepted. We meet quite often. Would it be right of me to ask him to my home, as I don't think my mother will object to having me talk to him.

It is never wrong to ask a nice young man or a nice old man or a

young man or a nice old man or a nice middle-aged man to your home.

It's the only place fro you to ask him, and it doesn't mean anything particularly solemn. Don't act as if

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ing such liberties.

you thought it did.

FEMININE FOIBLES . By Annette Bradshaw Amateur Treatment of



Fashion Knows No Age.

Peter's Adventures in Matrimony

Man's Elemental Frankness.

emancipation. It is a product of the

only be extinct when one sex drifts

cence. And that time is gone forever.

"Why should there be antagonism?"

'Amused recognition.' I observed,

WAITING

Serene, I fold my hands and wait,

Nor care for wind, or tide, or sea;

I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,

For lo! my own shall come to me.

The friends I seek are seeking me;

No wind can drive my bark astray,

I wait with foy the coming years;

My beart shall reap where it has

And garner up its fruit of tears.

The stars come nightly to the sky; The tidal wave unto the sea; Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high.

Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stund alone?

Asleep, awake, by night or day,

66 DETER," said Joan after we had dismissed the driver, "come and sit on the front seat with me. A girl needs the steadying influence of musculine presence when she drives-at least I've

Joan has a gentle sort of contempt at times for the mere male that is slightly disconcerting. I suppose I should have hesitated to

I glanced at her rather sharply

accept Joan's invitation. It lay within my power merely by a word to force Hugh Paynes to leave Mary and ride along in a state of comatose complawith Joan. Suffice to say, I did not. Nor do I know why "You're confusing emotions," said
Joan readily, "What you read in my
voice was merely an amused recognition of certain fallacies upon which
girls have been fed from time immemorial."

Joan Jokes Peter. I was learning these days that I did

not know myself. Therefore, despite the fact that I had charreled with Mary about Hugh, despite the fact that I had in all sincerity preached sermons about the New York laxness of view point, despite the fact that I had resolved to ignore Joan's too friendly archness, I climbed out of the tonneau into the front seat, feeling a little in dignant at the slight smile which edged Joan's scarlet lips

"Time was," I observed absently when sex antagonism was reserved, in pose at least, for the aging spinster or the unhappy wife." Joan laughed, noiselessly changed

gears and changed again. The car glided on in high speed without the transitory lurch which condemns the "Why," she inquired, "the brainy re-

mark about sex antagonism?" "I was thinking of a minute ago when you said a girl needs the steadying influence of masculine presence when she drives. Your voice laughed at all men.

"Yes?" encouraged Joan, I flushed resentfully, for her wonderful eyes were laughing again. "How a man hates to have his sense

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In one minute your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh will be gone.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It pen-ctrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swol-len funcous memorance and relief comes

with a cold or nasty catarch-Relief comes so quickly,-Advt.

of sex superiority disturbed!" exclaimed | skill of Joan's driving. Joan. "Yofre funny, Peter."

It is distinctly uncomfortable to have one's unacknowledged weakness put into words.

"Do you know, Peter," she said suddenly, "the gir who makes a man most uncomfortable is not the girl who de nies masculine superiority, It's the gir who seems perpetually to be laughing the salesy at the year, notion words.

who seems perpetually to be laughing up her sleeve at the very notion, even while with a contemptuous deference "Not in the least," I threw back she smilingly panders to his vanity. "In this day of painful sex analysis, said I, man is no longer a mystery to any girl." tric fact. A hint of sex antagonism creeps into the manner of even the lack of subtlety," said Joan, "he never

wag."
"Joan," I asked suddenly, "do you ever act, on impulse? Isn't everything you do done with a sophisticated consciousness and an absolute and accurat

reckoning on the result?" Joan shrugged. "If you're puzzled." "If you're puzzled." she laughed. that's best. Mystery is a woman's Copyright, 1915, Newspaper Peature Service,

"Amused recognition." I observed,
"is merely splitting straws."
We were gliding now through the upper avenues of New York toward the
Concourse. I liked the coolness and

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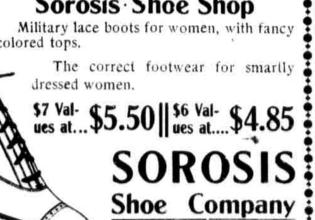


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Can keep my own away from me. -John Burroughs. Special for Friday and Saturday at the Sorosis Shoe Shop Military lace boots for women, with fancy



"Pink Eye" May Be Cause Of Serious Difficulties

By DR. LEONARD K EENE HIRSHBERG. (Copyright 1915, by the Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.

as responsible for serious eye ailments. Those of trachoms. diphtheria, pneumonia, tuberculosis, leprosy, crysipelas, styes, and even of typhoid fever, are but a few of them. These germs do not always yield the same, coherent type of malady as might be expected. There

manifestation that will permit physicians or others to say that if this or that occurs in the eyes, such and such a baciffus is present. Not only do several germs appear side by side, but an ulcer of the

is no distinctive

ple, may be begun by a tonsillitis or DR. HIRSHBERG. "cold" germ, a different varieties. Even under normal conditions the tears and fluids of the eyes may teem with bacteria and in this way confuse the guilt.

Types of "Pink Eye."

The inner surface of the eyelids and the margins of the eyeball are rough and given to collecting all the dirt and dust roundabout. Moreover, the ridges and grooves of the cyclids within, easily and grooves of the cyclids within, easily become swollen and turgid. They are easily incited to granulate. Beneath the surface layer are little "cells" or units of lymph-like tissue. Deeper still in the tubbery cartilage, when irritated, inflamed or swollen, the lymphoid tissue pushes to the surface and snows through the cyclid.

Almost any of the multitude of every contract of the cyclid.

through the cyclid.

Almost any of the multitude of eye maladies causes this frog spawn appearance. Even a piece of dust or other "foreign body," as the pundits say, which enters the eye, will give rise to these moist granulations within the eyelids and in the corners. It is often associated with adenoids, large tonsils, and frequent "colds." This frog spawn resulting is soft unless chronic or due and frequent 'colds.' This frog spawn ble of prop-cendition is soft, unless chronic or due this atlment

EARLY thirty different types of to some serious affection such as trachbacteria have been recognized but a symptom of several different dis-

cases.

There is an early spring or a late winter malady of the eyelids which goes by the name of vernal conjunctivitis, or "spring eye inflammation." In this the "spring eye inflammation." In this the eyelids become thick with heavy, scarlike bumps and fissures in the lining. This "spring fever" of the cyclids lasts about eight weeks, returns each spring, yet does no ultimate injury to the eyelids. It may recur thus seven or eight years and yet leave the eyelids unharmed

Another type of "pink eye," as va-rious mild and serious distempers of the Another type of "pink eye," as various mild and serious distempers of the eye are called, causes little polyps or mold-like folds to assert themselves. This is accompanied by fever, swollen glands, and other general symptoms. Under an oculist's attention no permanent evidence of this will be left. Home treatment, however, may work regrettable damage. Careless or mischlevous treatment of almost any mild eye disorder may lead soon or late to scars of vision. Inflammations of the iris—the little, dark or many-hued curtain which covers the front peephole of the eye—or even blindness.

Trachoma is the disease which asserts itself in the eyelid with round, firm granules in the lining. Many new arteries and veins are present, and later the granules "break," throw out their contageous fluids, and form little, hard, lumpy scars. Bit by bit scars replace the delicate lining of the eyelids and eyeballs. In the end the eyelids shrink and waste away.

So dangerous to a nation is trachoma that immigrants with any sort of eye trauble must be keep in quarantine.

So dangerous to a nation is trachoma that immigrants with any sort of eye trouble must be kept in quarantine. This is due to the fact that in the beginning all such eye inflammations look alike, and one is not listinguishable by experts from another. A plece of coal in the eye may show the same symptom as a beginning trachoma. The only people who pretend to tell all differences are quacks, men with eye water to sell, herb doctors, and their lik.

water to sell, noro users, ilk.

Immigrants, natives in orphan asylums and other institutions, and those who come often in contact with such persons are always in danger of frachoma. It is viciously contagious and difficult to check. An oculist with knowledge down to date alone is capable of properly isolating and treating this allment.

DAILY EDITORIAL

For Women Readers

"No Children Wanted." NE of the most familiar phrases of today, and one which is invariably employed by the apartment house owner and the boarding house keeper and the house owner, is "No

children wanted."
And people take it as a matter of pounds, the couple downstairs rebels and when the boy in the next yard tries to find some outlet for his latent energy there is a protest from

the house owners on both sides.

If the little girl wants to build a fire and cook, and have that treasure of treasures, a real little cook stove with fire in it, she is promptly souelched. Where can she have such a thing?

The growing lack of these play pleasures to city children is the best argument for vocational work in the schools that there is, and the phrase "No children wanted," is a direct statement to the effect that young folks who play at anything but being deaf, dumb, and blind are objection-

term "vocational training"

does not mean that the child will necessarily have to be a carpenter, nor does it mean that she must grow up and do nothing but keep house, but it does mean, in many cases, he supplying of the child with a natural and thus the house are constituted. and justifiable source of construc-tive amusement, which his parents before him had, but of which he has been robbed because of a more com-plex urban existence.

HORLICK'S THE ORIGINAL

MALTED MILK The Food-drink for All Ages.

More healthful than Tea or Coffee. Agrees with the weakest digestion. Delicious, invigorating and nutritions, Rich milk, malted grain, powder form A Quick Lunch Prepared in a Minute Unless you say "HORLIOK'S" you may get a Substitute.

How's This 🗫 For Low Price Grocery List Best Creamery Butter 33c

Irish Potatoes .15c Pk.

Swift's Picnic

N. Y. Cheese, lb., 21c Pure Lard, lb., 121/2c

Seeded Raisins, 3 pkgs..... Fat Norway Mackerel, 5 for A. & P. Jams, 2 jars for A. & P. Pumpkin, 3 cans for Sweet Cider, 3 cans for..... A. & P. Condensed Milk, 3 cans..... Iona Lima Beans, 3 cans..... Double-tip Matches, 7 boxes for Apple Sauce, 3 cans for Iona String Beans, 5 cans...... Iona Corn. 3 cans for Reliable Peas, 2 cans for B. & M. Fish Flakes, 3 cans for

Pacific Toilet Paper, 7 rolls for..... BROOKFIELD 11c BLUE RIDGE IN SEALED CARTONS L Doz. **GUARANTEED EGGS**

FRESH EGGS From Nearby 20c Doz.

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Dr. Takahashi, of Japan First Woman Physician of the

ADVICE TO GIRLS

By Annie Laurie

New School in Mikado's Land.

Dr. Midzuko Takahashi, of Nihombashi, who has just retired from active practice, was the first woman physician of the modern school in Japan. She was born in a samurai family in Aichi Ken, went to Tokyo about forty years ago to become a midwife, got a government license after six years of study and entered medical school founded by Dr.

Tal Hasegawa, in Hongo.

"Of course, it was no easy matter for her to be admitted into that school in those days," says the Japan Times, "but her pioneer aspirations were encouraged by such authorities as the late Doctors Hasegawa and Nagawa and Surgeau Baro. Sate Nagayo and Surgeon Baron Sato. When at last she began her practice four years later, Miss Takahashi was four years later, Mess Takahashi was so badly off that old newspaper was used for wrapping powdered medicine. Her zeal and skill, however, soon made her a popular as well as a novel feature of the city, so that a few years later she was enabled to go to Eerhu to study for three years. "There are over twenty men, who have graduated from the Imperial Medical College of Tokyo, with the pecuniary assistance of Dr. Taka-The career of Miss Matsuko Hoso-

The career of miss statistic roso-tani, one of the Red Cross nurses shortly sailing for England, is also full of interest. Born in Odawars, she was trained in the Kanagawa branch of the Red Cross of Japan. went to Shanghai in 1907 to work in a foreign hospital there for three years, traveled in Italy, Austria, Germany, France, and England for some months with an American woman, and then, on her return to Shanghai, went to Tsingtao to serve to a hospital for a while hospital for a while.

"When the revolutionary war broke out in China a British relief corps was organized by Shanghai doctors, and Miss Hosotoni went to Hankow with the party, taking a few Chinese women with her. It was a thrilling experience to be caring for the Chinese wounded in a field hospital, in the midst of the deafening noise of guns and rifles.

Her auxiety in England this tim she said to a visitor a few days ago, would be how not to disgrace Japan among the allies and not from any lack of material or equipment in a Southampton hospital."